

THE FRANKFORT COMMONWEALTH.

A. G. HODGES & CO.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PROPRIETORS.

VOL. 13.

NO. 450.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
Will be published every Tuesday and Friday,
day, by
A. G. HODGES & CO.
At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable
in advance.

Our terms for advertising in the Semi-Weekly Commonwealth, will be as liberal as in any of the newspapers published in the west.

J. M. GRAY,
DENTAL SURGEON,
Office on Main between St. Clair and Lewis Streets.
Residence on Washington Street, next House to
Episcopal Church,
FRANKFORT, KY.

ALL operations for the Extraction, Insertion, A Regulation, and Preservation of the Teeth performed in a scientific and satisfactory manner.

He would ask the particular attention of those wanting artificial Teeth to the different styles which are now being made, and which are giving perfect satisfaction. He keeps at all times, a large assortment from which to select, thereby enabling him to suit each patient with a fine, shade and size Tooth which they may require.

All operations performed in the best style, and prices as moderate as the style of work will admit of.

Gold! Gold!

OLD GOLD of every description bought, for which the highest price is paid in Cash. Frankfort, April 11, 1865-tf.

WAR DEPARTMENT, PROVOST MARSHAL General's office, Washington, D. C., March 11, 1865.

Circular No. 6.—In conformity with the Proclamation of the President herewith published, all officers and employees of this Bureau are instructed to give prompt attention to the receiving and forwarding of such deserters as present themselves in accordance with its provisions.

"BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA:

"A PROCLAMATION.

"Whereas the twenty-first section of the act of Congress, approved on the third instant, entitled 'An act to amend the several acts heretofore passed to provide for the enrolling and calling out the national forces, and for other purposes,' requires that in addition to the other lawful penalties of the crime of desertion from the military or naval service, all persons who have deserted the military or naval service of the United States who shall not return to said service, or report themselves to a Provost Marshal within sixty days after the proclamation hereinafter mentioned, shall be deemed and taken to have voluntarily relinquished and forfeited their rights of citizenship and their rights to become citizens, and such deserters shall be forever incapable of holding any office of trust or profit under the United States, or of exercising any rights of citizens thereof; and also that they shall hereafter desert the military or naval service, and all persons who, being duly enrolled, shall depart the jurisdiction of the district in which he is enrolled, or go beyond the limits of the United States with intent to avoid any draft in the military or naval service, duly ordered, shall be liable to the penalties of this section. And the President is hereby authorized and required forthwith, on the passage of this act, to issue his proclamation setting forth the provisions of this section, in which proclamation the President is requested to notify all deserters returning within sixty days, as aforesaid, that they shall be pardoned on condition of returning to their regiments and companies, or to such other organizations as they may be re-assigned to, until they shall have served for a period of time equal to their original term of enlistment.

"Now, therefore, be it known that I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States do issue my proclamation, as required by said act, ordering and requiring all deserters to return to their proper posts; and I do hereby notify them that all deserters who shall, within sixty days from the date of this proclamation, viz: on or before the 10th day of May, 1865, return to service, or report themselves to a Provost Marshal, shall be pardoned, on condition that they return to their regiments and companies, or to such other organizations as they may be assigned to, and serve the remainder of their original terms of enlistment, and, in addition thereto, a period equal to the time lost by desertion.

"IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington, this eleventh day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five, and of the Independence of the United States, the 29th.

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"By the President:

"WILLIAM H. SEWARD,

"Secretary of State."

The records and returns of these deserters will be made up in the same manner as is provided for in other cases by existing regulations, except that it will be noted on the book of deserters arrested opposite the name of the deserter, the fact of his having voluntarily surrendered himself in conformity with the President's Proclamation; and the number of deserters surrendering themselves to be separately stated on the report to this office.

The Secretary of War directs that no reward be paid for the arrest of deserters who may be arrested subsequent to the receipt of this order by the District Provost Marshals.

JAS. B. FRY,
Pro. Mar. Gen.

W. H. SIDELL,
Lieut. Col. 10th U. S. Inf. and A. A. P. M. G. for Ky.

March 21, 1865.—swot.

FOR SALE.

M THOROUGH-BRED RACESTALLION, BOB JOHNSON. He was sired by Boston, dam Lux, by Wagner, out of Butterly, by Sumpter, out of a Buzzard mare.

I have also other Thorough-bred Stock, both young and old, which I will sell low for cash.

April 4—st.

W. M. FLOURNOY.

Frankfort Commonwealth copy three times and send account to this office for payment.—Ore. a Rep.

NOTICE.

FARMERS' BANK OF KENTUCKY,
Frankfort, March 28, 1865.

T HE annual meeting of the stockholders of this Bank, will be held at their Banking House in Frankfort, on Monday the first day of May next, at 10 o'clock, when seven Directors for the principal Bank, and a like number from each of the Branches will be elected.

By order of the Board J. B. TEMPLE,
March 28-td. Cashier.

Franklin and Owen Turnpike Co.

W ELLER will be a meeting of the Stock Holders of this Company, in Frankfort, at the store of S. C. Bull, on the third Saturday of April (15th), at 1/2 past 2 o'clock, for the purpose of electing a President and four Directors to serve during the coming year. Business of importance demands a full meeting of the Stock Holders.

S. C. BULL,
Treasurer.

March 14, 1865-td.

MISCELLANY.

Our one Life.

'Tis not for man to trifel. Life is brief
And sin is here,
Our age is but the fallung of a leaf,
A dropping tear.
We have no time to sport away the hours,
All must be earnest in a world like ours.

Not many lives, but only one have we,
One, only one;
How sacred should that one life ever he,
That narrow span!
Day after day filled up with blessed toil,
Hour after hour still bringing in new spoil.

Our being is no shadow of thin air,
No vacant dream,
No fable of the things that never were,
But only seem.

'Tis full of meaning as of mystery,
Though strange and solemn may that meaning bo.

Our sorrows are no phantom of the night,
No idle tale;

No cloud that floats along a sky of light
On summer gale.

They are the true realities of earth,
Friends and companions even from our birth.

O life below! how brief and poor and sad!
One heavy sigh.

O life above! how long, how fair and glad!
An endless joy.

Oth to do with daily dying here;
Oth to begin the living in yon sphere!

O day of time, how dark! O sky and earth,
How dull your hue!

O day of Christ, how bright! O sky and earth,
Made fair and new!

Come, better Eden, with thy fresher groen;

Come, brighter Salem, gladden all the scene!

—Dr. Benar.

[From the New York Leader.]

THE DOUBLE-BEDDED ROOM.

A TRAGEDY.

In the spring of 1860 I went to Steinton to transact some professional business and attend a trial which was then before the criminal court, at that time in session. I reached the place late in the evening, after a hard day's journey, and found that the only hotel in the village was full, with the exception of one bed in a double-bedded room.

"The other bed is occupied by a gentleman from New York," said the landlord; and as an inducement for me to help on the profits of the house, he added, "he is neither a rogue nor a cutthroat, judging from his appearance. They never have any such characters up there in Gotham. Of course you'll not have any scruples about sleeping in the same room with one of your own townsmen."

As I had nothing about me to tempt even a third-rate thief, and had never given any of my fellow-men sufficient reason for severing my jugular in the dark, I decided to take the bed in question, and soon after retired to the room.

My fellow traveller was already in bed and apparently asleep, with his face turned towards me. It was that of a milky complexion, with hungry look. As I ran my eye along his outline under the bedclothes, I did wish that he had been fatter, for in one respect I am like Caesar—I prefer fat men about me when there is nothing like prospective danger.

There was not anything in his physiognomy, however, that led me to suspect him given to deeds of darkness, so I encased myself in bed, and, with my last thoughts upon dear Mrs. Jones, I was soon as unconscious as one of the seven sleepers.

A little past midnight I was awakened by a voice from my neighbor's bed. I listened. He was muttering something in his sleep.

"O, Mary, how can you cast me off?" he went on, in the pleading tone of a distract ed lover. "How can you forget the love that has followed you for so many years, and never turned from you in your misfortune when you stood alone in the world?"

Then came a pause, after which he continued with more moving tones than before: "Say not so—say not so! Before he with his wealth crossed your path we were happy in each other, and why should I be now cast off, after you have sworn by all that is high and good that you would be mine?"

"Ah! Mary, if you reject me, my soul will be given up to some dark deed that will destroy us both. I shall have faith neither in God nor woman to restrain me."

"Then you turn a deaf ear to my last prayer. You have chosen your own fate, and mark my words, you shall never marry him."

The mind of the sleeper seemed to have become calm and his dreams undisturbed as soon as he had given utterance to these last words.

He doesn't sleep well, thought I. He is going through with the romantic part of life. He has taken the disease of an untimely age; it goes hard with him. And as I remembered I had had just such dreams at one time, when I came near losing the pretty Mrs. Jones, I was not at all alarmed by my neighbor's ominous expressions.

I thought no more about the matter till I saw the man in court the next day. The case was that of a young man on trial for the murder of a young woman to whom he had been betrothed. The ground of his arrest was, that on the night of her murder, in her own father's house, he was the last person known to be with her. She had lived for several years in New York city, and it was reported that she there made the acquaintance of a penniless young man, with whom she was engaged to be married; and that she had broken her engagement with him for a more wealthy rival, whom she met after her return home.

As I listened to the proceedings of the court I noticed that my fellow-lodger seemed to take more of an interest in them than would be expected in an ordinary spectator. I then began to think whether there could be any connection between this crime and what I had heard him saying in his sleep the preceding night. It was a striking coincidence that Mary was the name of the murdered young woman. He had seemed to be pressing his claims as more binding

than those of a later and wealthy lover. His threadbare suit and unkempt general make-up showed that he might personify the poor lover. Moreover, he was from New York, and seemed to have no particular business, except to hang about the courtroom and note the proceedings.

I kept my thoughts to myself, however, and watched for further developments.

That night I went to bed first. My strange friend came up after I was apparently asleep. He seemed wholly unconscious of my presence. He placed his candle on the table near his bed, and began to examine some papers which he drew from the breast-pocket of his sedate coat. Occasionally he would rise and pace back and forth, as if there was some burden upon his soul.

"Yes, it must be so," he muttered; "there is no other way for it. A man driven on by such a passion as Mary inspired is not master of himself, though close upon the horrid deed may follow black remorse. But I'll to bed and abide the morrow's events; and then, if I see no other way, I'll do it."

What was it that he was to do? I could only speculate. That it was connected with the trial I could not doubt. It seemed plain that he was in some way connected with the murderer. Perhaps he might be the real murderer, and, driven by a guilty conscience, was awaiting the action of the court before making full confession of the crime.

The next day I attended court as before. My strange friend was there, and seemed scarcely less interested than the prisoner at the bar. I watched him attentively.

Later in the afternoon, as I was riding through the outskirts of the village over a desolate-looking spot, I passed him, pacing slowly along with his hands behind him, and so lost in thought that he did not even look up as I went by. He returned to the hotel after the other guests were seated at the supper-table, and ate his meal in silence.

When I retired for the night I left him sitting in the bar-room, with an elbow on each arm of the chair, gazing silently at the fire.

I had been in bed about half an hour when he came up stairs with two candles, which he placed upon the table, then went to his valise and took out several quires of foolscap, and, lastly, drew from his pocket a small, black bottle and placed it by his side, as he sat down, and began to write.

I was too much interested in this movement to think of going to sleep, so I lay still and kept my attention fixed upon him.

At first his hand moved deliberately over the paper, then as his hand passed over page after page, its scratches became louder, and more nervous. There was evidently a burning thought that must have expression in words. The veins upon his forehead were swollen as if ready to burst, and his whole expression was that of intense excitement.

It seemed to have forgotten that there was any one else in the room, for I could hear him muttering his thoughts aloud as he penned them. Now and then he would pause, draw a long breath, and then dash on again.

At last he threw down his pen and struck his hand against his forehead, with the exclamation:

"I did it! And now she is gone, why do I tarry here to see that poor wretch suffer in my stead?" "Twas as I said—she did not marry him. There's comfort in that thought. I loved her well—so well that I did say her. Could I have seen her his wife and not gone mad? Ye cruel fates, ye were too many for me in the unequal strife, when twas a woman's heart became the price of wealth; but my good steel did find its way where gold is powerless. I'll wed her yet, for her sake that is still that give me quick conveyance to the shore where she has gone before.

He seized the little black bottle, took a deep draught, and then resumed his writing.

I see it all now, thought I. It is as I suspected. This is the murderer; the lover who did the deed. He is committing suicide, and writing out his confession.

I was not inclined to disturb a man under such circumstances, so I lay still and awaited the result. His pen dashed on more furiously than ever. Occasionally his hand would go to his bottle, whose contents were evidently working upon his brain. One of his candles had gone out, and the other burned low in the socket. He threw down his pen, applied his bottle once more to his lips, and swallowed the last drop which it contained, and in a sepulchral tone gave expression to these words as he stood before the expiring light:

"That is all. When they do look on this, then they will know why 'twas they thought me strange. There's my confession written for those who think it was a little thing that they rejected me. They shall know that what I swore had the courage to perform. I'll to my couch, and let the morrow tell a tale of horror which shall make their drowsy souls believe there is a love far stronger than grim death. Farewell, earth, where gold rob inc of my love and bid thou strange unknown where she doth wait my coming!"

The candle burned blue as the excited man uttered these last words, with the gestures and tones of one talking with the spirit of the murdered Mary. The last gleam of the light was gone, and then I heard the man throw himself heavily upon the bed.

My first impulse was to give the alarm, but a second thought told me if he was the murderer, and had written out his confession, and was now taking himself off by a dose of poison, I could do no good by bringing him back to life again only to be strung up by a rope and die like a dog. I did not see why I should try to keep a poor wretch in this world when he had become convinced that he had better leave it. He might make his exit under worse circumstances, and he had done me no wrong, I could not out of charity interfere. With a quiet conscience I dropped asleep, and did not wake till after daylight the next morning. I looked toward my neighbor's bed. There he lay upon the outside of the bed, with his back toward me and none of his clothing removed. The candlesticks, the black bottle, the papers were on the table beside him. I rose and dressed myself and glanced at the papers. They contained a murderer's confession, evidently.

The bottle was labelled "Poison," with a death's head and cross bones, but had a strong smell of brandy. I bent over the motionless figure on the bed. He was

asleep. The whole thing was so mysterious that I said nothing about it, but after eating my breakfast and settling my bill, left for home, wondering whether I should see in the papers the next morning, "The Murderer's Confession." I looked for it sometime, but as it did not appear, I began to suspect that something had been the matter with my brain during my stay in Steinont.

Several weeks afterward I went into a theatre to hear a sensation play which was that night to be brought out. I took my seat in the gallery, and watched the development of the plot. It was one of the "love and murder" stamp. I could not help thinking how similar were the circumstances to those of the trial in Steinont. When in the last act the murderer's confession was reached, it seemed but a repetition of the scene in the double-bedded room, which I have already described. There was the actor striking his hand against his forehead, and finally with outstretched arms, and eyes gazing into futurity, uttering those words which had been so deeply impressed upon my mind.

"Farewell, earth; where gold doth robe me of my love; and hail thou strange unknown

THE COMMONWEALTH.

TUESDAY.....APRIL 25, 1865.

The Nation's Bereavement.

Death, as the Northmen imagined him, is no dart-brandishing skeleton, but a gigantic shape, that enwraps mortals with the massive folds of its dark garment. Long has it been since those dark robes closed upon a mightier victim than President Lincoln. It is like the earth's opening and swallowing up a city. The public loss is so great, the chasm made in our national councils so tremendous, that the mind, not knowing how to adjust itself to such a change, shrinks back appalled. It comes home to every bosom with the force of a personal affliction. There is not a loyal family in the land that does not mourn. It is as when there "was a great cry in Egypt, for there was not a house where there was not one dead."

No public man has ever died in America invested with such responsibilities, and the mark of so much attention, as Abraham Lincoln. The unprecedented manner of his death has shocked inexpressibly; but it is not that which most harrows with anguish. It is the loss of the man himself—the privation of him when he seemed peculiarly necessary to the country, and when the heart of the people was bound to him more than ever. Had he been taken by a natural death, the public grief would have been just as profound, though unaccompanied with the other emotions which his assassination has excited. All true men feel that they have lost a man of wondrous fitness for the task he had to execute. Few Americans have lived who had such a faculty of discovering the real relations of things, and shaping his thoughts and actions strictly upon them without external bias. In his own independent, and perhaps we may say very peculiar way, he invariably got at the needed truths of the time. Without anything like brilliancy of genius, without any great breadth of information or literary accomplishment, he still had that perfect balance of thoroughly sound faculties which gives an almost infallible judgment. This combined with a great calmness of temper, great firmness of purpose, supreme moral principle, and intense patriotism, made up just that character which fitted him, as the same qualities fitted Washington, for a wise and safe conduct of public affairs in a season of great peril.

Political opponents have sometimes denied that Mr. Lincoln was a great man. But if he had not great faculties and great qualities, how happens it that he has met the greatest emergencies that ever befell a nation in a manner that so gained for him the confidence of the people? No man ever had greater responsibilities, and yet never were responsibilities discharged with greater acceptance. All dispraisers sink powerless before this one fact, that the more Abraham Lincoln was tried, the more he was trusted. Nobody can be so foolish as to impute this to the arts and delusions which sometimes give success to the intriguer and demagogue of the hour. It would be the worst insult to the American people to suppose them capable of being so cajoled when the very life of their country was at stake. Nor was it in the nature of Mr. Lincoln to act a part. He was the least pretentious of men. He never sought to win confidence by any high professions. He never even protested his determination to do his duty. Nor after he had done his duty, did he go about seeking glory for his exploits, or asking thanks by his presence for the great benefits he had conferred. Sampson-like, he could rend a lion and tell neither either father nor mother of it. He was a true hero of the silent sort, who spoke mostly by his actions, and whose action-speech was altogether of the highest kind, and the best of its kind. He was not an adventurer, aiming at great things for himself and courting the chances of fortune; nor was he a great artist in any sense undergoing passions and reflecting them; but he was a great power, fulfilling his way independently of art and passion, and simple, as all great powers are. No thought of self—no concern for his own reputation—none of the prudish sensitiveness for his own good name, which is the form selfishness often assumes in able and honorable men, ever seemed to enter his mind. To him it was the ordinary course of life to do that which has made him illustrious. He had a habit of greatness. An intense, all-comprehensive patriotism, was a constant stimulus of all his public exertions. It grew into the very constitution of his soul, and operated, like a natural function, continuously, spontaneously, and almost as it were unconsciously. It pervaded and vivified all that he said, and formed the prime incentive of all that he did. If he had ambition, it was to serve his country, and in that sphere where he might do it most effectually. In no way did he ever fail his country in the time of need. He was independent, self-poised, steadfast. You always knew where to find him; you could calculate him like a planet. A public trust was to him a sacred thing. Sublimer moral courage, more resolute devotion to duty, cannot be found in the history of man than he has displayed for the salvation of the American Union. It was the sublime performance of sublime duties that made him so trusted, and which has given him a fame as solid as justice, and as genuine as truth.

Abraham Lincoln had a heart full of all gentle and pure affections—a heart not prone to strong passion or tumultuous emotion, but ever glowing with a steady, warm, all-comprehensive sympathy. It was a large, equable, genial, tender heart, none the less delicately strong because its chords were deep laid. It was a heart that could not retain a single bitter or vindictive feeling. Public life has a tendency to chill the kindly and generous affections, and blight the sweet charities of life; but of President Lincoln it may be said, as was said of Mr. Fox, that his heart was as little hardened as if he had lived and died in a farm-house. No public power, no public care, no public applause could spoil him; he remained ever the same plain man of the people. It was this which peculiarly endeared him to the people, and makes the sorrow for him so tender as a personal feeling, apart from the sense of a national calamity. It is not simply because "he hath been so clear in his great office," but because "he has borne his facilities so meek."

"that his virtues
Will plead like angels, trumpet-tongued, against
The deep damnation of his taking off."

—N. Y. Times.

Mr. Lincoln's Inaugural in England.

The following is the article of the London Spectator on Mr. Lincoln's inaugural address, in full:

The political news from America is important. On the 4th instant, the day for in-

augurating his second term, President Lincoln read a short state paper, which for political weight, moral dignity, and unaffected solemnity, has had no equal in our time. His Presidency began, he says, with the effort of both parties to avoid war. "To strengthen, perpetuate, and extend the slave interest, was the object for which the insurgents would rend the Union by war, while the Government claimed the right to do no more than restrict the territorial enlargement of it." Both parties "read the same Bible and pray to the same God. Each invoked His aid against the other. * * * The prayer of both cannot be answered, that of neither has been answered fully, for the Almighty has His own purposes." Mr. Lincoln goes on to confess for the North, its partnership in the original guilt of slavery: "We unto the world because of offenses, for it must needs be that offenses come, but woe unto that man by whom the offense cometh! If we shall suppose American slavery one of those offenses which in the providences of God must needs come, but which, having continued through His appointed time, He now wills to remove, and that He gives to both North and South this terrible war, as was due to those by whom the offense came, we shall not discern that there is any departure from those divine attributes which believers in the living God always ascribe to Him." Fondly do we hope, fervently do we pray, that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if it be God's will that it continue until the wealth piled by bondmen, by two hundred and fifty years' unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be repaid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, still it must be said that the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether. With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for those who shall have borne the battle, and for their widows and orphans. And with all this let us strive after a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations." No statesman ever uttered words stamped at once with the seal of deep wisdom and so true a simplicity. The "village attorney" of whom Sir G. C. Lewis and many other wise men wrote so much scorn in 1861, seems destined to be one of those "foolish things of the world" which are destined to confound the wise, one of those weak things which shall "confound the things which are mighty."

The President on Reconstruction.

The speech delivered by President Lincoln on the night of the 11th of this month, in Washington, is pregnant with arguments of the greatest importance to our entire country. The subject upon which he treats is the one which must now take precedence of every other question in the public mind.

The war being practically terminated by the occupation of the main strongholds of rebellion, and the capture or surrender of the armies which sustained the cause of secession, the Union sentiment which undeniably exists throughout the South has now an opportunity to form itself into a tangible shape, and the need at once arises of giving it a mode of expression and of recognition.

The President proceeds to the consideration of this question with the many straightforwardness which has always characterized his public acts. He acknowledges the difficulty which is presented at the very outset—the want of an authorized organization with which to treat. "No one man," he remarks, "has authority to give up the rebellion for any other man. We simply must begin with, and mould from disorganized and discordant elements. Nor is it a small additional embarrassment that we, the loyal people, differ amongst ourselves as to the mode, manner, and measure of reconstruction."

This, however, does not deter him from explaining a mode of action, and that mode is one which must meet with the approbation of every intelligent and true-hearted patriot.

He points to the organization of the State of Louisiana as an example of what may and should be done for the restoration of the Union, and proposes that in like manner the loyal citizens of each heretofore rebellious State should be assisted to turn themselves into a governmental body which, though supported by no comparative minority of the inhabitants, should be recognized by Congress and the Federal authorities as a nucleus round which the reconstructionists may gather with constantly increasing power.

Let there be no trouble in raising queries as to whether the rebellious States have ever been out of the Union or not. "Finding themselves safely at home," says the President, "it would be utterly immaterial whether they had ever been abroad. Let us all join in doing the acts necessary to restoring the proper practical relations between these States and the Union, and each forever after innocently indulge his own opinion whether in doing the acts he brought the States from without into the Union, or only gave them proper assistance, they never having been out of it."

This is sound doctrine, and speedy action should follow close upon its enunciation. Admit Louisiana at once, and let a similar policy which has aided her be applied to every other State throughout the South.

The President urges no inflexible rule of action but suggests that such modifications may be made as shall suit the peculiar requirements of each section. His plan is statesmanlike and practical, and must receive the hearty endorsement of all lovers of the Union.—*Phil. Press.*

Mr. Lincoln as President.

Not until after his election, and assumption of the duties of the office of President, did the peculiar traits of character which distinguished Mr. Lincoln begin to show forth in all their luster. From the first he manifested the feeling of a parent rather than of a ruler. The responsibilities of the trust conferred upon him were realized by him better than by any living man. The feeling of brotherhood which led him to look to and respect the opinions of every one, necessarily caused a familiarity in his manners which too many attributed to want of personal dignity. His enemies insulted his goodness of heart by calling him a buffoon, because he would not chill the circle in which he moved by a cold and lifeless formality. But if we look to his actions and weigh his words carefully, we will find that he was not lacking in personal dignity. Indeed, it was truly said by Judge McDonald on Sunday, that no man ever stood in the presence of President Lincoln and listened to his conversation without being impressed by the thought that he was a great and good man. His illustrations were familiar and often homely, but they were always such as to be readily understood. This faculty is one of the distinguishing traits of the greatest minds of the world—one which adapted

the discourse of the Savior himself to the understanding of the common people, who heard him gladly. When occasion required, Mr. Lincoln's manner and speech were most dignified. We may challenge the records of the lives of our public men for any thing in better taste than his words of formal acceptance of the nomination for the Presidency, addressed to the committee sent from Chicago, to wait upon him at his home in Springfield, Illinois. He is said to have listened to the address of the Committee "with a degree of grave dignity, that almost wore the appearance of sadness." He replied:

"Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen of the Committee: I tender to you, and, through you, to the Republican National Convention, and all the people represented in it, my profoundest thanks for the high honor done me, which you now formally announce. Deeply, and even painfully sensible of the great responsibility which is inseparable from this high honor—a responsibility which I could almost wish had fallen upon some of the far more eminent men and experienced statesmen, whose distinguished names were before the Convention, I shall by your leave, consider more fully the resolutions of the Convention deploring the platform, and without any unnecessary and unreasonable delay, respond to you, Mr. Chairman, in writing, not doubting that the platform will be found satisfactory, and the nomination gratefully accepted. And now I will no longer defer the pleasure of taking you, and each of you, by the hand."

The brief address at parting with his friends and neighbors at Springfield, was highly characteristic, and it proves to have been as prophetic as it was touching and dignified. Though partisan papers sneered at it then, none will do so now. It not only expresses the emotions of kindly love and respect to his neighbors, but shows also the sense of the great responsibilities devolving upon him. It was as follows:

"MY FRIENDS—No one not in my position can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived a quarter of a century. Here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me which is perhaps greater than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never would have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which but at times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him, and in the same Almighty Being I place my reliance for support; and I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again, I bid you all an affectionate farewell."

As he loved them as friends and neighbors, so he loved the people of the United States as countrymen, and in his Inaugural Address he appealed most solemnly to the people of the South to reconsider the steps they were about to take to plunge the nation into civil war.—*Indianapolis Gazette.*

From the correspondence of Cincinnati Gazette.

An Army Moving.

It is a very easy thing to write, "The army is moving," but it is a very different thing to convey an idea of what that move involves.

The wagon train of this (Sherman's) army cannot march on less than forty miles of road.

They would, as they march, fill every street in Cincinnati. Its batteries will cover seven miles, its ambulances five. Think of such a funeral train as that! It expects to live in great part on the country, and yet it carries 1,800,000 rations of bread, the same amount of sugar and the same of salt. 800 wagon loads of bread and 3,000,000 rations of coffee are provided for the trip, and for a few days' rations of salt meat, 375,000 pounds is deemed fair allowance. The single item of ammunition requires 1,000 wagons—a train of itself nearly twelve miles long. The men themselves, in fours, could not march when well closed up on less than twenty-five miles of road. 2,500 pack-mules follow its regiments. And these calculations do not include the intervals between different commands, nor allow anything for the great gaps which any slight delay will make in a moving column. Taking all these things into consideration, if an army like this were compelled to march its troops, and trains over a single road, the column could not be moved with any degree of regularity on less than a hundred and twenty-five miles of road. These figures may serve as a guide in estimating the gigantic operations of our war.

It must be remembered, too, that an army is a body, which, as it moves along, carries with it all that pertains to its life—its houses, its furniture, its food, and raiment. It has means of building roads and bridges; of repairing its wagons, and its harness. It carries men of all trades, and tools for them to work with. Its blacksmiths keep 50,000 horses shod. In its tents you will find chairs, tables, dishes, cooking utensils, and bedding. True, its household furniture is plain, and its meals are often very frugal repasts, yet each little military family bears some resemblance in its style of housekeeping to the style we learned at home.

The Abrupt Termination of a Useful Life.

We had always hoped that Mr. Lincoln might live to enjoy in serene repose his finished work; that after the arduous and stormy labors of his eventful term of office, he might grow gray amid the cheering retrospectives of duty done. Since it was ordained to be otherwise, we can only bow reverently and submissively. Yet it is irreversibly sad to think that when the terrible trials, the awful gloom, the repeated disasters, the troublous hours of national adversity, amidst which it was his lot to guide the helm of State, were about to be crowned with blessings and benedictions, he should be suddenly called away from the scenes of his steadily accumulating honors, and from the people by whom he was so much beloved. We involuntarily recall the immortal lines in which Halleck shows those situations in this life in which the approach of Death is most terribly unwelcome, and to none more than to the hero in the hour of victory, except in so far as translation to a higher sphere of duty, and the sincere gratitude of those whom he has so largely benefited, may break the pang and blunt the sharpness:

"But to the hero, when his sword
Has won the battle for the free,
Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word.
And in its hollow tones are heard
The thoughts of millions yet to be."

Abraham Lincoln was an upright magistrate, an honest man, and a faithful servant, as such he will receive his reward. He has exchanged the laurel wreath of time for the crown of immortality.—*Balt. American.*

If a man advises you to do a wrong thing, resent it, for he virtually bids you go to the devil.

Talk about a Republican Opposition.

The president's reconstruction speech meets with approval among the people, scarcely broken by a dissenting voice. The Washington correspondents talk about Gen. Butler's attempting to organize a republican opposition to the president's policy. It will amount to nothing, but it is a very suitable business for him, since it is but a few months since he made his New York speech in favor of a general amnesty and pardon to the rebels. It was as wide of the true mark then as it is now. The attempt to get up a division of opinion in this matter will prove a dead failure. The president's plan secures the re-establishment of loyal governments and the abolition of slavery in the recovered states. This is all that can be reasonably demanded. The people do not want negro suffrage forced at the point of the bayonet upon the South. That will come in good time, which will be just as soon as the freedmen are educated up to it. The idea that to give the southern negroes the suffrage now would afford additional security against future disloyalty in the South, or even the success of reactionary politics, is preposterous. The freedmen, in their present state of ignorance and simplicity, would be sure to become dupes and tools of the demagogues who should first get their ear. The chance of their voting right would be a very dubious one for a long time to come. But it is not necessary to discuss this matter, and any proposition to impose negro suffrage upon the southern states as a condition of peace at this time will be scouted. As the only serious objection made to the Louisiana plan of reconstruction, to which the president adheres, is that it does not give the ballot to the freed slaves, there is no chance at all for an opposition party on the reconstruction question, either within the republican party or outside of it. The little spasms to that end will die out of itself. It will not even get a hearing before the people, who are too well satisfied, and rightly so, with gaining the great objects for which they have fought—Union, liberty and peace—to make a quarrel with the government over matters which it has neither the right nor the power to interfere with.

The president stated in his speech that when he adopted his Louisiana plan, it was distinctly approved by every member of his cabinet. Mr. Chase was then in the cabinet, but he afterwards made an issue against the plan when his friends were pushing him for the presidential nomination. Mr. Sumner has always been sincerely and earnestly against the plan, as he constitutionally must be against any scheme which does not embody all possible reforms and aim to bring the millennium on to-morrow. But the practical sense of the people is often wiser than the most subtle theories, and the sudden decline and fall of the rebellion, the certainty that the war is over, and that nothing remains but to sweep away the debris and heal the wounds of the great conflict, have made it impossible to change the line of policy that is vindicated by success. Events are establishing the wisdom of the president's policy quite as surely as the military skill and pertinacity of General Grant, and the people have unbroken confidence and increasing admiration for both. There will be no opposition that will achieve anything beyond contempt.—*Springfield Republican.*

The resolutions were opposed by three clergymen and one elder, viz: Revs. Dr. Bullock, late of Kentucky, Dr. Haanner, Mr. Lefevre and Capt. Trippie, the last of whom has a son in the Rebel army. The antecedents and sympathies of these gentlemen are known to most of our citizens.

How men professing to be Christians and active members of the synodical assemblies of so respectable a branch of the Church as this cultivate partisan bitterness, cherish a malevolent spirit, and stubbornly refuse to participate in the general rejoicing of the country over the prospect of returning tranquillity, we leave for others to determine. We can comprehend how low, petty and mean-spirited politicians can exhibit rancorous partisan feeling even in the midst of general thanksgiving, but we have a right to look for something better than puerile spite from men of education and refinement, and especially, one would think, from professed Christians.—*Baltimore American.*

The following is from the Richmond Whig of Monday, April 17th:

ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

The heaviest blow which has ever fallen upon the people of the South has descended upon Abraham Lincoln, the chief of the United States, has been assassinated! The death of the Chief Magistrate of the nation, at any period, is an event which profoundly affects the public mind, but the time, manner, and circumstances of President Lincoln's death render it the most momentous, the most appalling, the most deplorable calamity which has ever befallen the people of the United States.

The thoughtless and the vicious may affect to derive satisfaction from the sudden and tragic close of the President's career, but every reflecting person will deplore the awful event. Just as everything was happily conspiring to a restoration of tranquillity, under the benign and magnanimous policy of Mr. Lincoln, comes this terrible blow. God grant that it may not rekindle excitement or inflame passion again.

That a state of war, almost fratricidal, should give rise to bitter feelings and bloody deeds in the field was to be expected; but that the assassin's knife and bullet should follow the great and best loved of the nation in their daily walks, and reach them when surrounded by their friends, is an atrocious which will shock and appal every honorable man and woman in the land.

The secrecy with which the assassin or assassins pursued their victims indicates that there were but few accomplices in this inhuman crime. The abhorrence with which it is regarded on all sides will, it is hoped, deter insane and malignant men from the emulation of the infamy which attaches to this infernal deed.

We cannot pursue the subject further. We contemplate too deeply and painfully the terrible aspects of this calamity to comment upon it further.

A coquette is a rose from whom every lover plucks a leaf; the thorn remains for her future husband.

JOHN MASON BROWN,
(LATE COLONEL 45TH KY. VOLUNTEERS.)

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FRANKFORT, KY.

Special attention given to collections and to the prosecution of military claims.

April 19, 1865.

CHARACTERISTIC ACT OF MR. LINCOLN.—Immediately after our army took possession of Charleston, says the New York Times, the President wrote a letter to the commanding officer, directing him to inquire after the family of the late James L. Petigru, and to provide them with whatever they might need. He inclosed fifty dollars as a personal contribution toward their wants, if they should be in a condition to require it. Special

THE COMMONWEALTH.

FRANKFORT.

TUESDAY.....APRIL 25, 1865.

Proclamation

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Frankfort, April 21, 1865.

In view of the sad calamity which has fallen upon our country by the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States of America, it becomes us as a people to humble ourselves before a Merciful God, and pray Him that the sin of our people, which has culminated in such great crime, be forgiven, and we purged from our iniquity, and be again restored to His favor, and to peace and unity amongst ourselves.

For this purpose, Thursday, the 4th day of May, 1865, is hereby appointed as a day of Fasting, Humiliation, and Prayer.

On that day the people of Kentucky are invoked to suspend all secular business, and at the usual hour of service, attend their respective places of worship, and engage in the solemn and earnest observance of the day as one for humiliation before God, and prayer for His forgiving mercy and sustaining grace, in this our day of affliction.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor of Kentucky.

Review of News.

The remains of President Lincoln were removed from the rotunda of the Capitol at Washington, on Friday morning last at 8 o'clock, to be conducted to their final resting place in Springfield. The funeral train consists of the funeral car and nine cars for the accommodation of the escort. Brig. Gen. McCollum is in charge of the whole affair and the roads over which the procession is to pass are under military control. The funeral cortege has already reached Philadelphia. As it slowly winds its way from city to city the signs of mourning are seen everywhere, all labor has ceased, and every mark of respect and grief is shown. The hearts of the people follow the sad cortège in its progress through the stricken land.

The latest despatch informing us of the condition of Secretary Seward states that he is stronger and more comfortable. His recovery is still hoped for.

A conference has been held between Generals Sherman and Johnston resulting in an armistice and treaty of peace. The affair has been disapproved at Washington, and orders have been sent to Sherman to immediately resume hostilities. Gen. Grant started on Saturday night for North Carolina to direct operations against Johnston's army. He will probably soon effect an unconditional surrender of the army.

General Hancock reports the surrender of nearly all of Mosby's bands with their officers, excepting Mosby himself. Some of the men are hunting for the General in order to gain the reward of \$2,000 offered by General Hancock for his capture.

Eight thousand Andersonville prisoners are in Vicksburg getting ready to return to their homes. Seventeen thousand of our Federal prisoners have been buried at Andersonville in one year.

The rebel losses in the capture of Mobile and its defenses are thus summed up: 500 men in killed and wounded, 4,000 prisoners, over 150 pieces of artillery, 12 colors and immense quantities of ammunition and small arms. The quantity of cotton will reach 30,000 bales. The Commissary stores were turned over to the poor of Mobile.

Gen. Custer has issued a congratulatory address to his cavalry division. He says that during the past six months they have captured 111 pieces of artillery, 65 battle flags, and upwards of 1,000 prisoners of war, including seven general officers. His soldiers, he says, have never lost a gun or a color and have never been defeated. Every piece of artillery used against them in their engagements they have captured. All honor to his brave division for such a record.

The Herald sum up our captures of utility since the 1st of December at 1,600, and says if we add to this the cannon sunk by the enemy on the water during the same time, the total losses of the enemy will exceed 1,700 pieces.

PROFITS OF JEFF DAVIS IN THE BLOCKADE-RUNNING BUSINESS.—It has transpired that the rebel Secretary of the Treasury (Tremholm,) in connection with a rebel Quartermaster and Mr. Farham, owned the controlling interest in some thirty-seven blockade-runners, by which they had amassed, and deposited in safe places in Europe, over twenty millions in gold. Jeff Davis was also interested in these operations. The position of these facts among the rebel leaders in Richmond has caused the greatest indignation, though the excitement as yet is nothing to what may be expected when the deluded people of rebellion shall be made aware that the immense profits, arising from the starvation prices which they have been obliged to pay for the last two years, went directly into the pockets of the hypocritical blood-suckers who were sitting in the highest places of their pretended government.

Life Insurance.

We call the particular attention of our friends to the Condition of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, made to the Auditor of this State, published in another part of this paper. Many of our best citizens have insured in this Company, and many more are making inquiry and investigations. Call upon the Proprietor of this paper, and every information will be given to aid those who may wish to insure in a good and safe Company.

We trust the time has now come when the rebellion will be viewed in its true light by every citizen of the loyal States. Surely enough light has now been thrown upon its true character for all to see it as it is and to judge it rightly—it has cast off the cloak and appears in its horrid, revolting nakedness. It is strange that all, from the first, have not understood the nature of the present rebellion and seen its great crime. A most common remark has been, made to those who have felt and expressed their idea of its wickedness, "There is wrong on both sides." Men have ejaculated, rolling their eyes heavenward, "God forbid that I should ruin my voice for either side." They have regarded the effort for the destruction of the country and the effort for its salvation as each containing about the same amount of right and wrong. "Wrong on both sides!"—The assertion is an unmitigated falsehood. There is no wrong—God in heaven knows it—in this struggle on the part of the Union. There have been wrong actions, misdeeds, and unwise and unjust counsels. But the contest for our country's salvation is right, altogether right—it has not the shadow of wrong upon it. On the other side, the rebellion, causeless and groundless as it was in its inception and has been during its continuance, has not the semblance of right about it—it was conceived in iniquity and in its whole course crime has ruled. The hour has come for men, and women, too, to hush their excuses and apologies for the rebellion, to stop their mindless sympathy for traitors and traitors' work. When our President was murdered by the assassin's hand, the rebellion reached the climax of its wickedness—it came out in full day and none can be so blind as not to perceive its nature and intent. Henceforth the sympathizers with rebellion are traitors. The times of their ignorance men have winked at, but in this day of knowledge, an apology for the rebellion or a refusal to raise voice or hand in its condemnation, is treason.

A little more than four years ago, Mr. Lincoln went to Washington, at the call of the people, to take the Presidential chair. A plot was then formed by rebel conspirators to assassinate him on his way through Baltimore. He escaped by passing through that city at an earlier hour than was expected. Now the plot has been carried into effect—the honored remains of the slaughtered President are being conveyed to his old home. In the intervening time see the starving, deliberately planned there in Richmond, of thousands of our prisoners, the cruel massacre of defenceless negro troops, the midnight slaughter of the unarmed citizens of Lawrence by Quantrell, approved by Jeff. Davis as a "noble and chivalric deed," the slaughter of our wounded men at Saltville, the double-deyed traitor and foul miscreant Breckinridge assenting to it, these are scenes in the terrible tragedy Secession is playing. Its last act is the base and cowardly murder of the noble and loving Lincoln. All who do not now see its infernal wickedness, how it has been trampling under foot every law of God and man, and so condemn it, are with it in its crime and shall be with it in its punishment. The Union cause should now be upheld by all—its triumph is certain, for God and right are on its side. The rebellion will die and will be buried in infamy—an infamy that will enclose both the silent and open approvers of the Secession movement.

We are very sorry to see the course being taken by some of the Presbyteries of the Presbyterian church in Kentucky. At their spring meetings it is usual to elect delegates from these bodies to the General Assembly of that church. We have noticed two instances where such elections have lately been held, and in both cases the choice has fallen upon men who are known to be open approvers of the rebellion and who have rejoiced in its work. One is an Ohio man who has had a residence in Kentucky of, perhaps, twelve months. He has come to our benighted people to preach the gospel on the Sabbath, and on the week days to instruct them as to their duty of turning traitors and seceding from the Union. The other is a gentleman who is held to be a traitor. When an officer in his church, at the opening of the rebellion, was raising a company in Fayette county for Col. Dudley's regiment, this minister called upon him and warned him not to do so, as every man in Kentucky that took up arms for the Union would be driven from the State. During Morgan's murdering and horse-stealing rides through our State a young man from Woodford county left his Union mother and joined the traitor. This minister attempted to comfort the mother, weeping over her boy's sin, by telling her that she had no cause for sorrow—that the time would come when she would glory in the fact of having had a son with John Morgan. This was the consolation administered by a Presbyterian minister in Kentucky—this his approval of the terrible desolation which this notorious guerrilla was inflicting upon his native state. Now these two men are sent to represent, in part, the Presbyterian portion of our State. We do not make these remarks as condemnatory of that truly Christian and influential church, but as public journalists call the attention of the people to what is being done in the State detrimental to its interests. These delegates, it will be remembered, are not elected by the people, but by the ministers of the church. They go to the General Assembly and then, if they cannot there raise some question the agitation of which may give them an excuse for withdrawing from that body, return home to poison the minds of the people by false representations of the action of the Assembly. Their idea, under the teachings of the "True Presbyterian," is to separate the

Gen. Palmer's Administration.

We gladly publish and endorse the following editorial comments on Gen. Palmer's administration of affairs in Kentucky from the Louisville Journal. Gen. Palmer's efforts to restore law and order throughout the State will be gratefully acknowledged by all her citizens. His measures have been wisely taken, and carried out zealously and persistently. Literally there has been no rest to guerrillas since the present Commandant's assumption of the command of this Department. He proclaimed "war to the death," and "war to the death," it has been. Those who have fallen into the hands of his soldiers have, after a fair trial, expiated their crimes on the gallows, while the others have been hunted down without mercy as outlaws. The consequence is already seen and felt. These bands of marauders are dispersing or giving themselves up in all directions. In this latter case they are, after taking the oath of allegiance, permitted to return to their homes, still being held liable, however, to suffer as guerrillas if it be proved upon them. For all this Kentucky owes much to Gen. Palmer. The wisdom and justice of our late President and the Secretary of War are also vindicated by the conduct of their present agent. It was a bright day for our State when their decision was made and Gen. Palmer assumed the command of the Department.

The Journal's comments are as follows:

The policy which is being pursued by Maj. Gen. Palmer is fast restoring law and order to our distracted State. The most formidable guerrilla bands have been dispersed and their leaders captured or killed. In travelling through the State, there is far more security to life and property now than there was two months ago. The people do not stand as much in awe of the red knife of the assassin, nor fear the torch of the incendiary to the extent that they did before Gen. Palmer assumed command of the Department of Kentucky. The General has pursued a just and manly course, and has manifested the greatest energy in ridding the State of the presence of outlaw bands. He was sent to Kentucky to afford protection to the people and to look after the interests of the Government, and he has performed his duty in a manner that must elicit the highest commendations from all. The fruits of his labors are the best evidence of the wisdom of his policy. The most bold-thirsty desperadoes have been hunted down with dogged perseverance and those not killed in the chase have been captured, granted a speedy trial, and been executed. Every thing indicates that guerrilla warfare is about over in Kentucky. Almost every day we hear of the capture or surrender of a roving gang. The quasi-rebel Maj. Walker-Taylor having been pardoned by the Federal authorities, is exerting his influence to induce other guerrilla leaders to disband their men and return to the quiet pursuits of civil life. The Major publishes a brief address to the people of Kentucky in another column of to-day's paper, calling upon all lawless persons to become good and peaceful citizens, assuring them of the honesty of purpose and good faith of Gen. Palmer.

We believe that in a month from this the Commonwealth will be almost as peaceful as many of the States north of the Ohio river. Gen. Palmer will labor to this end, and, if by any means it is possible, he will succeed in his endeavors. Thus far his administration has been a success, and the thanks of all patriotic Kentuckians are due him. We sincerely hope that he may be able to accomplish much good in future.

Highly Important from Sherman.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, April 22. Yesterday evening in bearer of dispatches arrived from Sherman. An agreement for a suspension of hostilities, and an memorandum of what is called a basis for peace, had been entered into on the 18th, by Gen. Sherman with the rebel Johnston and Brigadier Gen. Breckinridge, near Perryville, Station, in the State of North Carolina, by and between Gen. Johnston and General Sherman, as follows:

First. The contending armies now in the field to remain in situ quo until notice is given by the Commanding General of either one, to its opponent, and reasonable time to be given, say forty-eight hours.

Second. The Confederate armies now in existence to be disbanded and conducted to their several State capitals, there deposit arms and property in the State arsenals, and each officer and man to execute and file an agreement to cease from acts of war and abide the action of both State and Federal authority; the number of arms and munitions of war to be reported to the Chief of Ordnance at Washington city, subject to the future action of the Congress of the United States, and in the meantime to be used solely to maintain order within the borders of the States respectively.

Third. The recognition by the Executive of the United States of the several State governments on their officers and legislatures taking the oath prescribed by the Constitution, and where conflicting State governments have resulted from the war, the legitimacy of all shall be submitted to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Fourth. Re-establishment of all Federal courts in the several States, with powers as defined by the Constitution and laws of Congress.

Fifth. The people and inhabitants of all the States to be guaranteed, so far as the Executive can, their political rights and franchise, as well as their rights of person and property, as defined by the Constitution of the United States and of the States respectively.

Sixth. The executive authority of the Government of the United States not to disturb any of the people by reason of the late war so long as they live in peace and quiet and abstain from all acts of armed hostility and obey the laws in existence at any place of their residence.

Seventh. In general terms, the war is to cease; a general amnesty, so far as the Executive powers of the United States can command, on condition of the disbandment of the Confederate armies, and the distribution of their arms and resumption of peaceful pursuits by officers and men composing the army; not being fully empowered by our respective principals to fulfill these terms, we individually and officially pledge ourselves to promptly obtain authority to carry out the above programme.

W. T. SHERMAN,
Major General U. S. A.
J. E. JOHNSTON,
General C. S. A.

A Cabinet meeting was held at 8 o'clock in the evening, at which the action of Gen. Sherman was disapproved by the President, the Secretary of War, by Gen. Grant, and by every member of the Cabinet.

Gen. Sherman was ordered to resume hostilities immediately and was directed that the instructions given by the late President in the following telegram, which was penned by Mr. Lincoln himself at the Capitol on the 3d of March, were approved by President Johnson and were reiterated to govern the action of military commanders.

On the night of March 3d, while President Lincoln and his cabinet were at the capitol, a telegram from Grant was brought to the Secretary of War informing him that Lee had requested an interview or conference to make an arrangement for terms of peace.

A letter of Lee's was published in a message of Davis to the rebel Congress. Grant's telegram was submitted to the President, who, after pondering, took his pen and wrote with his own hand the following reply, which he submitted to the Secretary of War and telegraphed to Gen. Grant.

WASHINGTON, March 3, 1863—12 P. M.—Lieutenant General Grant: The President directs me to say to you that he wishes you to have no correspondence with Gen. Lee unless it be for the capitulation of General Lee's army, or on some minor or purely military matter. He instructs me to say that you are not to decide, discuss, or confer on any political questions—such questions the President holds in his own hands, and will submit them to no military conferences or conventions. In the meantime you are to press to the utmost your military advantages.

E. M. STANTON,
Secretary of War.

STATEMENT OF THE ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

On the 1st day of January, 1865, made to the Auditor of the State of Kentucky, in compliance with an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved 3d March, 1865.

First. The name of this Company is the "ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY," and is located in the city of St. Louis, County of St. Louis, State of Missouri.

Second. The amount of capital stock is.....\$ 100,000 00
The amount of capital stock paid up is..... 70,000 00

ASSETS.

Third. Loans secured by deed of trust, first lien of record, on real estate in the city and county of St. Louis, per schedule..... 189,045 15
Stock Bonds, sixty days demand, secured by deed of trust on real estate..... 11,100 00

LIABILITIES.

Loans on policies in force, bearing six per cent. interest..... 200,145 15
Loans on undoubted personal security, due within sixty days..... 174,820 23

Stock bonds subject to call at sixty days notice, approved personal security..... 9,425 69

Premiums due on Policies in hands of Agents and others awaiting returns..... 18,900 00

Amounts due from Agents not included in above..... 1,604 45

Cash on deposit in Banks and in Office..... 5,998 46

Office furniture, iron safe, &c., (house offices and agencies)..... 1,814 09

Missouri defence warrants..... 411 00

Revenue stamps..... 15 80

Total amount of all assets of the Company, except future premiums receivable..... \$ 430,900 36

LIABILITIES.

Dividends to be redeemed this year, or added to policies..... 4,425 80

Present value of dividends to be redeemed in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, or added to policies..... 59,012 85

Matured interest on bonds and notes due the Company to reduce them to present value..... 40,412 85

Claims on two policies resisted by the Company, because of violation and forfeiture \$7,000.

No other claims or liabilities, except the liability on policies in force, insuring in the aggregate \$3,357.

900 00

STATE OF MISSOURI,
CITY AND COUNTY OF ST. LOUIS.

Samuel Willi, President, and William T. Selby, Secretary of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, being severally sworn, depose and say, that the foregoing is a full, true, and correct statement of the affairs of the said Company as of the 1st day of FEBRUARY, A.D. 1865, and that the said Company is the bona fide owner of at least ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of actual Cash Capital invested as stated, of which the principal portion of that invested in real estate security, is upon unincumbered property in the city and county of St. Louis, worth double the amount of said principal loans, and that the above described investments, nor any part thereof, are made for the benefit of any individual exercising authority in the management of the said Company, nor for any other person or persons whatever; and that they are the above described officers of said St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company.

(Signed) SAMUEL WILLI, President.

(Signed) WM. T. SELBY, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me the undersigned Recorder of Deeds for St. Louis county,--In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal this sixth day of March, Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-Five.

(Signed) A. C. BERNDON, Recorder.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,

FRANKFORT, May 21, 1865.

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That ALBERT O. HODGES, as Agent of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company of St. Louis, Mo., at Frankfort, Franklin county, has filed in this office the statements and exhibits required by the provisions of an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved March 3, 1863; and it having been shown to the satisfaction of the undersigned that said Company is possessed of an actual capital of at least two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as required by said act, the said Albert O. Hodges, as Agent as aforesaid, is hereby licensed and permitted to take risks and transact business of insurance at his office in Frankfort, for the term of one year from the date hereof. But this license may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to the undersigned that since the filing of the statements above referred to, the available capital of the said Company has been reduced below one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

In testimony whereof, I have set my hand and year above written.

W. T. SAMUELS Auditor.

Risks taken and Policies issued promptly by

G. W. CRADDOCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
FRANKFORT, KY.

OFFICE on St. Clair Street, next door south of the Branch Bank of Kentucky.
Will practice law in all the Courts held in the city of Frankfort, and in the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties. [April 7, 1862-ff.]

J. W. FINNELL, V. T. CHAMBERS,
FINNELL & CHAMBERS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

OFFICE—West Side Scott St. bet. Third & Fourth Street.
COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.
February 22, 1860-ff.

J. H. KINKEAD,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
GALLATIN, MO.

PRACTICES in the Circuit and other Courts of Davies, and the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.
Office up stairs in the Gallatin Sun Office. May 8, 1857-ff.

LYSANDER HORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FRANKFORT, KY.

PRACTICES in the Court of Appeals, Federal Court, and Franklin Circuit Court. Any business confided to him shall be faithfully and promptly attended to. His office is on St. Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky, where he may generally be found. Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1859-ff.

JAMES HARLAN, JR. JOHN M. HARLAN.
HARLAN & HARLAN
Attorneys at Law,
FRANKFORT, KY.

WILL practice law in the Court of Appeals, in the Federal courts held in Frankfort, Louisville, and Covington, and in the Circuit Courts of Franklin, Woodford, Shelby, Henry, Anderson, Owen, Mercer, and Scott.

Special attention given to the collection of claims. They will, in all cases where it is desired, attend to the unsettled law business of James Harlan, dead. Correspondence in reference to that business is requested.

March 16, 1863-ff.

THO. E. BRAMLETTE, E. L. VANWINKLE,
BRAMLETTE & VANWINKLE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

WILL practice in the Court of Appeals and Federal Courts held in Kentucky.
Office in MANSON HOUSE, nearly opposite Commonwealth Printing Office.

E. L. & J. S. VANWINKLE
will practice in the Franklin, Anderson, Boyle, and adjacent Circuit Courts.

Offices—FRANKFORT and DANVILLE.

Sept. 14, 1863-ff.

Proclamation by the Governor.

\$250 REWARD.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, it has been made known to me that one GEORGE W. MCKINNEY, on or about the 19th day of January, 1864, murdered John R. Gritton, in the county of Mercer, and is now a fugitive from justice, and is going at large.

Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Governor of the Commonwealth aforesaid, do hereby offer a reward of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS for the apprehension of the said GEO. W. MCKINNEY, and his delivery to the Jailer of Mercer county, within one year from the date hereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort this the 21st day of February, A. D. 1864, and in the 72d year of the Commonwealth.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

By the Governor:
E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.

By Jas. R. PAGE, Assistant Secretary.

Feb. 29, 1864-w&t2w3m.

Kentucky Central Railroad
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
1865.

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS

Leave Lexington, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 5:12 A. M. and 12:30 P. M.

Leave Covington, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 6 A. M. and 1:35 P. M.

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS

Leave Lexington for Nicholasville, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 8 A. M., and 12:30 P. M.

Leave Nicholasville for Lexington, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 11:10 A. M., and 3:45 P. M.

Passengers can leave by the afternoon Train, and arrive at Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Chicago, or St. Louis, early the next morning.

Leave

Nicholasville, 11:40 A. M. Covington, 6:00 P. M. Lexington, 12:30 P. M. Chicago, 9:00 A. M. Cincinnati, 7:00 P. M. St. Louis, 10:46 A. M.

And at Cincinnati, make connection with the Eastern Express Train at 10 P. M., having time to spare at Cincinnati.

The Morning Train arrives at Covington at 10:55, giving time for business in Cincinnati, and taking the 2:00 P. M. Train on the I. & C. R. R. for Indianapolis, Lafayette, Chicago, Springfield Bloomington, Quincy, Kokuk, St. Joseph, and Leavenworth. Baggage checked through! Sleeping Cars by Night Trains!

For through tickets, apply at the offices of the Company at Nicholasville, Lexington, and Paris.

H. P. RANSOM,
Gen'l Ticket Agent

March 10, 1865-ff

Diphæa

AND

FLUX!

STRICKLAND'S

ANTI-CHELOERA MIXTURE!!

SA composition of astringents, absorbents, stimulants and carminatives, which every physician acknowledges is the only preparation that will effect a permanent cure of Diarrhea and Dysentery. This Anti-Cheloera Mixture is now in use in several of our Army hospitals where it gives the greatest satisfaction. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhea and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods, of Covington, Ky., will be most happy to satisfy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Anti-Cheloera Mixture; in fact we have a great number of testimonial from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians, some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cheloera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrhea and Dysentery try one bottle.

SOLDIERS!

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine. The Cincinnati National Union, of April 24th, says: that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Strickland's Anti-Cheloera Mixture. For sale by Druggists at 50 per bottle.

Individuals and families can feel assured that all orders entrusted to us will be promptly and adequately attended to. Apply to

J. R. GRAHAM & CO.,
No. 6, St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky., opp. P. O.

August 26, 1863-w&t2w3m.

L. WEITZEL. V. BEBERICH,
WEITZEL & BEBERICH,
MERCHANT TAILORS,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of

Frankfort and vicinity that they have

opened a select stock of spring goods for Ge-

nlemen's wear, which they will sell low for cash.

They will carry on the Tailoring business in all

its branches, and will warrant their work to give

satisfaction, both as to its execution and the

charges made for it. Terms cash.

Their business room is under Metropolitan Hall, and next door to the Postoffice.

August 3, 1863-ff.

Proclamation by the Governor.

\$300 REWARD.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, it has been made known to me that JOHN TANNER was committed to the Garrard county jail, for the alleged murder of his wife, two children and sister-in-law, and for arson; he made his escape from jail on the 15th July, 1861, and is now a fugitive and going at large.

Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Governor of the Commonwealth aforesaid, do hereby offer a reward of THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS (\$300) for the apprehension of the said John Tanner, and his delivery to the Jailer of Garrard county, within one year from the date hereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort this 22d day of July, A. D. 1864, and in the 73d year of the Commonwealth.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

By the Governor:

E. L. VAN WINKLE, Secretary of State.

By Jas. R. PAGE, Assistant Secretary.

DESCRIPTION.

He is about 35 or 40 years old, 5 feet 6 or 7 inches high, dark hair, rather sallow complexion, weighs about 185 pounds, has a stooping or stoicmotic in his speech, and speaks very briefly, and in the habit of repeating the last words of every sentence. At first the impression is made that he is simple minded or foolish.

July 21, 1864-3m-34s.

J. R. GRUNDY,
WHOLESALE GROCER AND

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

205 MAIN STREET,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Jan. 20-8m.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
NATIONAL UNIONIST.

THE undersigned having purchased the mate-

rial, &c., of the office known as the States-

man office, propose to publish in the city of

Lexington, Kentucky,

A LOYAL NEWSPAPER,

Devoted to Maintaining the Government in

Putting Down the Rebellion.

It is unnecessary for us to issue a lengthy pro-

spectus. Suffice it to say that our paper will be

an uncompromising Union paper, and an ardent

advocate of the best interests of the Government

of the United States, and of Kentucky; and we

will spare no pains to make it worthy of the con-

fidence and patronage of every truly loyal person.

The latest news pertaining to the War, Civil

Government, Agriculture, and a General Review

of the Markets of Agricultural Products, Grocer-

ies and Family Supplies, will be found in each

issue.

The publication will be commenced in as short

a time as the necessary preparation can be made.

Persons obtaining ten subscribers and sending us the money, will be entitled to one copy gratis.

TERMS—Semi-weekly, per year, in advance, \$1 00

Weekly, per year, in advance.....\$2 00

Considering the high price of paper and other

materials, the price of the paper is low, and we

hope to receive a large subscription list. Will

friends of the cause exert themselves to aid us?

Address: GEO. W. & JOS. B. LEWIS,

Lexington Kentucky.

March 28, 1864.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

By the Governor:

E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.

By Jas. R. PAGE, Assistant Secretary.

March 28-1w&t2w3m.

NOTICE.

To the Citizens of Frankfort.

HAVING engaged the services of an excel-

lent baker, I propose to deliver, to your

doors every morning, fresh light bread from

which will be furnished any hour at a time.

P. S. PIERSON'S

old stand on St. Clair street, one door below

Express Office.

A. J. GRAHAM.

March 28-1w&t2w3m.

NOTICE.

To the Citizens of Frankfort.

HAVING engaged the services of an excel-

lent baker, I propose to deliver, to your

doors every morning, fresh light bread from

which will be furnished any hour at a time.

P. S. PIERSON'S

old stand on St. Clair street, one door below

Express Office.

A. J. GRAHAM.

March 28-1w&t2w3m.

NOTICE.

To the Citizens of Frankfort.

HAVING engaged the services of an excel-

lent baker, I propose to deliver, to your

doors every morning, fresh light